JAMES GORDON BENNETT.

PROPRIETOR.

AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway and 18th street. -NIBLO'S GARDEN, Brondway, between Prince and Rouston streets.—Black Chook.

BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery. -THEET PAST MEN-OLYMPIC THEATRE, Broadway .- THE BALLET PAR-

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Fourteenth street.-ITALIAN BOOTH'S THEATRE, Twenty-third st., corner Sixth av. -GRAND OPERA HOUSE, corner of 8th av. and 23d st.-

AIMEE'S OPERA BOUFFE, No. 720 Broadway. - FLEUR WOOD'S MUSEUM, Broadway, corner 35th st. -Perform-

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRS, Twenty-fourth street. -

STADT THEATRE, Nos. 46 and 47 Powery.-URIEL MRR. F. B. CONWAY'S BROOKLYN THEATRE .-PARK THEATRE, opposite City Hall, Brooklyn.-THRATRE COMIQUE, 514 Broadway .- COMIC VOCAL-

UNION SQUARE THEATRE, Fourteenth st. and Broad-TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, No. 201 Bowery .-

BRYANT'S NEW OPERA HOUSE, 234 st., between 6th SAN FRANCISCO MINSTREL HALL, 585 Broadway.

NEW YORK CIRCUS, Fourteenth street. - SCENES IN THE RING, ACROBATS, &C. Matines at 2%. NIXON'S GREAT SOUTHERN CIRCUS, 728 Broadway. -

NEW YORK MUSEUM OF ANATOMY, 618 Broadway .-

WITH SUPPLEMENT

New York, Friday, December 29, 1871.

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Colombia Not Bankrupt—Mystery of a Medical Man in Newark—Death of a Native African Slave—The Carrier Pigeon Story—Financial and Commercial Reports—Cattle Market—Domestic Markets—Marriages and Deaths.

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THE LAY OF THE LAST (TWEED) MINSTREL-Thou art so near and yet so Far-ley.

GOOD OLD KNICKERBOCKERISM-The doings of the Grand Jury.

Song or Sheriff Brennan-"Willie, we have missed you." "BEAR AWAY THERE, MY HEAUTIES— What latitude are we in?" Washington time,

0. Greenwich 12. GENERAL JOSE CONOHA, it appears, is to return to the island of Cuba as Captain General, in the place of the savage Valmaseda. We are glad to hear it; but it is a pity

in his barbarities so long. COTTON SEED WHISKEY will find a special vocabulary ready to its hand. How literal will be the expression, "Three sheets in the wind;" what "yarns" people will spin under its influence, and what a cementer of friendship It will prove in making people "cotton" to

that this Valmaseda has been countenanced

THE AMERICUS FOLK are far from being merry cusses just now. They seem, of late, to have lost faith in the virtue of winding up Abree cheers with a "rousing tiger," as of old. The animal has been dead for some time past, and, strange to say, they have only just found

each other!

THE POTTSVILLE (Pa.) coal miners' organ, in giving an account of the December sales of Beranton coal, sums up that "the market is fally supplied at present, and that prices must and will rule low during this winter and all next year." This will be cheering news to

PRESIDENT THIERS defended the claim of the Bank of France to increase its paper circulakion by a speech in the Assembly yesterday. He spoke with great warmth and was not by any means complimentary to the independence of the legislative committee which reported adversely to the project of the money corporation.

THE ERIE RAILWAY .- The directors of the Erie Railway furnish the stockholders with the annual report about a month ahead of the usual time. The document is given in another column. The promised "reform" in Erie begins with the payment of a dividend on the when Fisk and the others are going to resign? The Grand Jury of the General Sessions, upon | call "a put-up job."

The Grand Jury of the Court of Sessions and the City Frauds-A New Power it

The Grand Jury of the Court of General Sessions gave yesterday an additional evidence of their determination to make clean and complete work of the investigations upon which they have been engaged for the past six weeks. It is well known that some days ago they drew the attention of the Court to the existence of a statute which, while authorizing the sitting of the Grand Juries of the Oyer and Terminer and the General Sessions at one and the same time, makes provision that during this dual sitting no indictments shall be found by the Grand Jury of the General Sessions except in cases previously heard before a committing magistrate and duly presented to them by the District Attorney. Before Judge Bedford received their statement, however, and on the same day on which it was handed into Court during his absence from the bench, the Grand Jury did actually bring in original indictments against Tweed and Connolly, despite the statute to which they had alluded. This apparently contradictory course was due to the fact that eminent legal advice had assured them that the indictments were good and that the statute in question would not invalidate them. But it appears that upon reflection and deliberation the Grand Jury were not satisfied with their own action. and, in their own words, "became convinced that any indictments found by them during the coexistence of the Oyer and Terminer Grand Jury would either be invalid or at least would give rise to very serious questions, which would delay and possibly defeat the ends of justice." Acting upon this conviction the foreman, Lucius S. Comstock, in accordance with the instructions of his fellow jurors, yesterday applied for a further extension of time to the 27th day of next January, in order that they may remain in session after the Grand Jury of the Over and Terminer shall have finished its duties and been discharged, and then bring in such indictments as they may find, without subjecting their work to the danger or even to the delay of an appeal upon a point of law. The request was at once complied with by the Court. "I have carefully read over your request and resolution," said Judge Bedford. "I sit here as the Judge of this Court simply for the furtherance of the ends of justice. It is clearly my duty to afford you every facility you may ask for, in order to aid you in perfecting the business before you. I therefore unhesitatingly grant your

request, and shall direct the clerk of the Court to enter an order accordingly." This new movement of the Grand Jury is of great importance and interest. It entirely disposes of the cavils of those who have affected to believe that they did not really "mean business," and it removes all chance of a defeat of the ends of justice by a defect in the indictments. While the political vindictiveness displayed against individuals by partisan organs is generally condemned, there is an earnest desire on the part of the people to see justice take its course in the matter of the city frauds, in order that the conviction and punishment of the real criminals may serve as a salutary lesson in the future. Many well informed persons have entertained the idea that the indictments found by the Grand Jury of the General Sessions during the coexistence of the Oyer and Terminer Grand Jury were contrary to law, the parties presented not having been previously committed by a magistrate. It is well, therefore, that the jurors have themselves set this matter at rest; and the boldness and fearlessness with which they have asserted their convictions will add to the high reputation they have already acquired. It is now known and acknowledged that they are pursuing their investigations from purely patriotic motives, and with the full determination to do their duty in a becoming manner, without a thought to personal friendships or political affinities. It is a hopeful and a noble sight, in these days of corruption and disregard of public trusts, to see these men divesting themselves of all private and personal feelings and interests when they enter the Grand Jury room, and sternly and faithfully meting out justice, in many instances at the sacrifice of their best and oldest friends. It is pleasant, too, to know that in District Attorney Garvin, although what is called a "Tammany office-holder," they have a valuable and sincere ally, who, whatever may be his opinion as to the legality of the indictments already found, has shown by the promptness with which he endorsed the application for an extension of time, that he approves the desire of the Grand Jury to remove even the obstruction of an appeal out of the straight path of justice. Indeed, Judge Bedford's Grand Jury and the District Attorney have, by their present united action, become a power in the city. They are accomplishing, steadily and surely, the work in which all others have failed. The Committee of Seventy, although composed of citizens of the highest capacity and integrity. utterly failed to bring the case of the people against the corruptionists to a practical issue. It may have been because of the unwieldiness

less of individuals or parties." It has been suggested that the friends and partisans of the "Tammany Ring" take consoation from the announcement by the Grand Jury of their conviction that "any indictments found by them during the existence of the Oyer and Terminer would either be invalid or at least give rise to very serious questions, which would delay and possibly defeat the ends of justice," and cheer themselves with the idea that the indictments already found must fall to the ground. Some even imagine that the arrests made under such indictments were illegal and can be prosecuted as such. We need preferred stock. But the people want to know scarcely say that all such hopes are faltacious.

of that body; it may have been that its mem-

bers, ignorant of political intrigue and

chicanery, became the dupes of spurious re-

formers. At all events, when the committee's

work was ended the rogues were found as

confident and as impudent as ever. The Grand

Jury of the General Sessions is now

the real Committee of Seventy, and as

it goes about its business in a plain, straight-

forward, fearless and impartial manner, it

must remain the master of the situation to the

end. What that end will be is readily fore-

seen from the consternation and scattering of

the army of corruptionists ever since it be-

came evident that the Grand Inquest was to

be conducted "without fear or favor, regard-

the adjournment of the Oyer and Terminer, can bring in new bills on the evidence taken in the cases already presented, and a not. pros. would be entered on the former indictments. In any event the second indictment takes precedence of the first. Nor could any litigation arise out of the arrests already made which would be legal, however insufficient or defective might be the indictmenta upon which they were based. So far from rendering any comfort to the corruptionists. the action of the Grand Jury and the District Attorney must deprive them of their last faint ray of hope; for it proves that the ends of justice will be carried out fearlessly, impartially and in a manner that will leave no loophole for escape other than acquittal, after a fair trial, by a petit jury. This is now the sole chance left to the accused to evade the punishment due to the crimes for which they are arraigned; and a fair and impartial trial-to which, indeed, they are entitled-is all the Grand Jury desire or the people demand.

It must not be supposed that any conflict of authority or of sentiment exists between the two coexisting grand juries of General Sessions and Oyer and Terminer. They are pursuing different duties. The Over and Terminer is a high Court, and its Grand Jury has original jurisdiction. It has been engaged on prison cases for the most part since first empanelled, and may have other business before it, which it is, of course, bound to dispose of. There is no desire on the part of the General Sessions to hurry the adjournment of the Grand Jary of the Oyer and Terminer. Indeed, the former has already devoted so much time to the public service that the people may rely upon its completing its work in a satisfactory manner before requesting to be discharged. It will wait patiently until the Court of Oyer and Terminer shall have adjourned, and will then bring in such indictments as its investigations may have rendered proper. When that is done justice will take its course, and the jurors who have thus fearlessly and resolutely vindicated the character of the city and the rights of the people will receive their reward in the applause and respect of all honest men.

"Goes the King Forth To-Morrow?"-We can't say. It seems to depend upon that bail. Why don't the "Boss" try Mr. Greeley? The man who went ten thousand for Jeff Davis will surely, with the asking, go a hundred thousand for the "Boss." Try Mr. Greeley on the principle of a universal amnesty and you fetch him.

Italian Opera and Its Management.

The steady decrease in the attendance at the Academy of Music since the close of the regular season of Italian Opera and the apathy evinced towards the late representations given by the company must be attributed to gross mismanagement, and not to a want of eppreciation on the part of the public. When the director of the Nilsson troupe announced a season of twenty nights his subscription list was quickly filled up and the elite of the city did their utmost to make the enterprise a brilliant success. If the company had left New York at the close of the season, as was originally intended, the same generous encouragement would have been extended to them on their return. But the financial prospects in Philadelphia not being at all promising, as was shown by the small amount of subscription guaranteed by the unappreciative Quakers, the director made the serious mistake of remaining in the metropolis until the public have grown weary of him and his artists. New York was the goose that laid the golden egg, and managerial rapacity has succeeded in killing it. and judgment as the direction of the affairs of a nation or the position of general-in-chief in the field. An impresario should have his entire campaign mapped out in advance, and he should allow nothing to interfere with it. But when he lingers in a city that has been so generous towards him, clamoring for more and depending upon transient patrons from one representation to another, without any fixed plan of operations, the impresario offends the public and materially injures his prospects for the spring. He has received pretty strong hints so far in the shape of an array of empty boxes at representations of operas which were previously thronged from parquet to dome, and the large profits accruing from the regular season of twenty nights are melting away with alarming rapidity during this irregular and chaotic term of ten nights. This sort of management is of the rapacious order and tends to drive Italian Opera back again into the Slough of Despond

from which Mile. Nilsson raised it. When Albites gave his short season of opera last summer, bad as the company may have been, yet he fulfilled all his promises to the letter, and closed his season at the time announced in the subscription. The consequence was that he had crowded and fashionable houses to the last, and left a favorable impression in the minds of the public. Were he to announce a season of opera again the subscription would be cheerfully taken up in this city. On Wednesday next we are told that positively the last performance of opera will be given, prior to the departure of the troupe for the West; but perhaps the operation of feeling the pulse, or rather purse, of the opera-goers in Pittsburg (the first city in their route) may be as unsatisfactory as in Philadelphia, and another week decided upon for New York. The most desirable article now required for Italian Opera in this city is a competent manager, and we trust that the stockholders of the Academy of Music will take measures in time to provide themselves with one. It is a very scarce article, but not entirely extinct.

HE COULDN'T DRNY HIMSELF THE PLEASURE. You Know .- It is said that Mr. Tweed was present on Wednesday evening-or, rather, at an early hour yesterday morning-at the ball of the Michael Norton Association, and mingled freely with his acquaintances. Know ve not that he has been one of the boys who

Dance all night
Till the broad daylight,
And go home with the gals in the morning?

AT HIS OFFICE, Too .- It is reported that Mr. Tweed was at his office, 85 Duane street, yesterday morning, and spoke to severa friends. These friends must be shamming or all this hiding and seeking must be what they The Successes of the Herald-Cheap Jacks in Journalism-The Herald of the Future.

The attention excited by the journalistic successes of the New York HERALD is leading to discussions that will have a good effect upon the future of the press. In America we see what has long been seen in England-that with free laws and a proper public spirit the press becomes as much an institution of the country as the constitution itself. A great newspaper grows up like a State or a University. Men may come and men may go, but it goes on forever. It becomes a part of our daily life. The HERALD, for instance, is not a luxury, but a necessity. No man with any concerns in the world can begin the day without knowing what yesterday did and what to-day may do. This be can only find in the HERALD. The deliberations in Parliament, the anxious sittings at Versailles, the sad midnight watches at Sandringham, the gradually unfolding civilization of Japan, the plots and counterplots of Washington, are all written with fulness and truth, and illuminated to the mind by the pens of trained and able men. So down to the smaller things of history, which are frequently the greater things of life-what caused the fire around the corner; who robbed neighbor Stebbins' barn; who won the prize for prime turkeys at the fair; who danced with the Grand Dake Alexis; what ships are on the sea and what are going to sea-the whole world is brought, as it were, into the focus of a picture like what we see in the quaint decorations of country seats, where a space no larger than the hand mirrors forth in beauty and fidelity of detail the far-extending heavens and the earth.

Of course we have phenomena in journalism which now and then leap into prominence and attract attention. Nothing is easier, for instance, than for an ambitious citizen to take a cart into Broadway, and, mounting upon the tailboard, "make a sensation." He may sing a song, or cry ballads and sweetmeats, or dance a hornpipe. The crowd will swarm around him until some other citizen comes with a cart and introduces a monkey or a fiddle. Thus, we have no doubt, there are many parts of London where the Punch and Judy show makes a more profound sensation than the London Times. So in New York this Cheap Jack journalism is always appearing and reappearing. Sometimes two or three Cheap Jacks arrive at the same time, and the air rings with their controversies, and the crowd hangs about, vastly amused, now and then throwing a sixpence to keep them in humor. Sometimes one comes along with a Collector of the Port as his theme, and the poor Collector is turned over and trounced with bitterness and compassion. Then another finds a bundle of papers which have been stolen from the Comptroller's office, and asks all men to witness that he has saved the country. Then we have the Catacazy matter, and tariff sonsense, and woman's rights, Grant and anti-Grant, each particular Jack with his notions calling upon the world

to come and hearken and buy. Well, there is no harm in all this. It is really very amusing. The world is broad enough for the Cheap Jacks and their carts; but it is not journalism. Bad times come to Jack. His novelty loses its bloom. He has made all his speeches and jokes over and over again; but the crowd has gone into another street after an attracting drum, and nothing remains but to start his cart and go. The true journal—such a journal as the HERALD continues on from day to day as immutable and steady as the sun. It represents a necessity. The atmosphere of its existence is far above the murky and discomfiting mists The management of Italian Opera of to-day. What are Tammany and Grant, ad all the Collectors that ever took tribute at this port, compared with the real work of the HERALD? For years and years it has seen these phenomena pass before it, come to life, breathe, shout, strut a few years and die. Presidents come and go; parties dissolve and combine; rings are broken and united; the great man of to-day is the dust of to-morrow. New faces, new ideas, new duties, new responsibilities are forever advancing. The HERALD meets them, does its duty by them, awards praise or blame, and when they pass away writes their end and waits for what will come with the next revolving day. Here is its greatness and its strength. The American knows that he will find all that is written in the HERALD.

Nor does this come by chance or accident. We saw how Mrs. O'Leary's cow set fire to Chicago, and we have seen now and then a Cheap Jack newspaper gain a fortnight's renown by a similar agency. What the HERALD represents is careful, logical planning, supported by industry, enterprise and capital. To print to-day the history of yesterday has been its aim. To that end the whole world has been its dominion and science its minister. Lightning and steam have done its bidding. Wherever the sons of men dwelt thither was sent a HERALD messenger to abide with them, charged to convey instantly all that befell them-their griefs, their joys, their sorrows. If the story was worthy of a hearing it was printed; if not, it gave way to some more important message. When war came the HERALD followed the armies. When navies went to sea the HERALD sailed under their sheets. When statesmen and diplomatists gathered to dispose of the fate of a nation, there sat the HERALD in their midst. When death hovered over the princely chamber the HERALD stood at the door watching the issue and telling the world of the weary vigils. And as if to measure its strength with that of a people, when a great scientific explorer passed into the darkness and silence of the African desert, and civilization was marvelling at his fate, the HERALD took command of its own expedition and went into the wilderness to find him and write the story of his journey.

Nor do we claim any merit for this. refer to it merely to show that the compact we have made with the people of the United States to give them their representative newspaper, one that shall be surpassed by none in the world, has been observed. The watchword of the HEBALD is progress. We seek no rest. To-day we pierce Airica ; to-morrow we may scale the Andes or seek the mysteries of inner China. Yesterday steam did our bidding. To-day it is lightning-to-morrow, what? Let it be what it will, it must do the will of the HERALD. This is an age of invention. Literature is rapidly becoming a feature of the press. The great newspaper Harbor?"

absorbs all that is living and healthy in intellectual progress. The time will come when nothing will be read but the newspape and text books, and the HERALD of 1971 will be as much in advance of the HERALD of today as we are in advance of the long-forgotten daily pamphlets of Father Ritchie and Old Blair or the noisy Cheap Jacks who fill the alr with their clamor, believing that defamaalon is enterprise and noisy rhetoric jour-

"WHAT TIME DOES THE TIDE TURN?"-According to Greenwich, about high noon.

OUR LOSS OF THE BOSS is thus described by the immortal "Mother Goose:"-There was a man who had the spoons
And robbers came to rob him;
He climbed up to the chimney top,
And then they thought they had him,
But he jumped down on the other side,
And then they couldn't find him;
He ras fourteen miles in fifteen days
And never looked behind him.

observations from Greenwich.

The Emperor of Austria's Speech

The Emperor of Austria proceeded to the legislative hall in Vienna yesterday and delivered his Throne speech to the members of the Reichsrath. The Parliamentary opening was completed on Wednesday, but His Majesty formally commissioned the representatives for the despatch of business by the act which we report to-day. The outline of his address, as it has reached us by cable, does not betoken any great amount of energy in expression, the assertion of any new principle of government for the many different peoples subject to his rule, or the enunciation of the exact position of the Crown towards the neighboring potentates and cabinets. There is no special mention of Russia, of North Germany or of Turkey and the East. Francis Joseph appears to adhere to his idea of the necessity which exists for the maintenance of territorial solidarity under one powerful Executive, able to grant or promote measures of internal reform, just how and when the ruling Power deems fit and most suitable for the public weal. His attempts at concession have not, he acknowledges, produced harmony. The interests of individual States must not be placed above those of the whole empire. A general national reform will progress on this basis. The Church and educational questions are touched delicately and with caution. Peace, with "order"-the word "order" is of dubious import in Vienna-will be maintained. The foreign relations are hopeful and Austrian unification is hoped for. The aspiration for the realization of the latter condition appears to have been sent forth with much sincerity by the Emperor.

A TALK SUB ROSA BETWEEN TWEED AND BRENNAN :-

Troced-Why, sir, how do you bear with

Brennan-Marry, sir, the letter very orderly; having nothing but the word noddy for my pains.

ONE MORE DAY, it is said by the friends of Mr. Tweed, will settle all doubts as to his whereabouts; and that with the closing up of his bail bonds to-day, the light of his countenance will shine again upon Gotham as be emerges like a giant refreshed with canvas backs and brown stout from his retreat at the Metropolitan.

LOVE'S LABOR LOST-Jarvis' search after Mr. O'Conor's "valgar thief."

THEY HAVE GIVEN UP all idea of an Americus Club ball this winter. They have it that the other day, when a committee of the club called upon the "Boss" to ask him to try it on once more, he dismissed them with the following "Tempest" addressed to the Sheriff :-

Now, my charms are all o'erthrown, And what strength I have 's mine own, Which is most faint: now 'tis true, I must be here confin'd by you.

THE TIMES must be out of joint, or it certainly would not have permitted Mr. Tweed to disappear from the public eye without being able to locate him. What is the use of sentinel on the watch tower of liberty who goes to sleep at the very hour when, of all hours, he is expected to be wide awake?

Mr. Greeney has told us what he knows about farming, and we now want him to tell us what he knows about Tweed.

SUCH IS FAME.-It is probable that among the million people of this island there is hardly one equal to the discussion of the subject who was not engaged yesterday in discussing Mr. Tweed. Behold, then, what it is to be a public benefactor, or otherwise a conspicuous public character. You disappear from the public eye for a day or two and all the city becomes uneasy. Come forth, Oh, cruel "Boss," and relieve the dear public of this awful suspense, for with this mysterious hiding away you

Fright the isle from its propriety.

NOT A BAD IDEA. - Some persons think that Mr. Tweed has gone up to Albany to seek the protection of the Legislature, which meets on New Year's Day, and that be went up from Poughkeepsie on one of those swift ice boats. which can be run up to a speed of nearly mile a minute. A fast man for fast travelling, you know.

HE WILL TURN UP .- The Sheriff said in Court yesterday that he had no doubt that when wanted Mr. Tweed will turn up. He is only waiting, meantime, for something else to turn up. But suppose he turns down? "There's the rub."

GERMANY appears determined to settle her "difficulty" with Brazil. A Prussian squadron bound for Rio Janeiro is, it is said, expected hourly in the Tagus. The street insult to German officers in Rio may be the cause of serious complications.

MORE OF THEM GONE. - They are going to sell out the New York Printing Company—the Tammany job office-big thing; and they say that Wilbour, President, and Corson, Secretary. are among the missing. But why should there be any anxiety about these gentlemen? Have they not gone to hunt up the "Boss?"

IF TWEED should be harbored by his tribe at Greenwich would it really be an "Indian

International Rowing-The Englishmen to

The year now closing has, with perhaps one exception, proved the most important and interesting in the annals of aquatics. In it the representatives of the best rowing of the two great English-speaking nations have met for the first time, and with results that no one: on this side of the Atlantic need regret. We say the best rowing, for, though not forgetting Hamill's bold venture or the gallant course of the Harvard men in first crossing the ocean and meeting the deservedly famo of Oxford, these latter contestants at least were but amateurs, while Hamill got over the water by a method that, if it is to be called rowing, is, we trust, now obsolete.

Eight men, six of whom certainly have no

superiors at their art in England, have during

the last season made a sort of tour through this country and the British provinces, and so by frequent exhibitions of their skill have afforded ample opportunities for forming a fair opinion of their merits. From all we could gather before they came they were to have far easier work before them in vanquishing the best of American oarsmen than they had in becoming the champions of English waters, and in their first venture over, in the fall of 1870, their performance at Lachine, in Canada, where they distanced the famous Paris crew of St. John, but added strength to this to us most unwelcome conviction. But, through the spirit and enterprise of these same St. John men, they were tempted to come and try again, and in the series of contests which followed the United States had the great and unlooked-for pleasure of seeing four chosen sons of hers, all brothers, wrest the palm from the champion oarsmen of modern times and bear it away triumphantly to their common home by the broad Hudson No fair-minded man conversant with the facts can for a moment hesitate to admit that, had not the strangers lost their leader, this sudden and welcome victory might not have come, though it would seem almost equally the fact that, even had his loss been foreseen, few of his countrymen would yet have allowed that America could so quickly take the first place; for her best men had been beaten almost out of sight years before by the same St. John men that these Englishmen defeated at Lachine, and had to all appearance retired from the arena, and it is now the claim of at least some of their antagonists that they may credit their success more to better management before the race than to superior skill and endurance in it. For within about a week before the struggle on Saratoga Lake all their more formidable rivals, including both the chosen English crews, had to travel some seven hundred miles or more away from Halifax, and hence could hardly have been in such fine order as the Wards, who, for weeks, had been on the ground and devoting their every energy to the work before them, and, surely, if they foresaw the course things would take, and judged so well, no one ought to gradge them the prize so fairly earned.

But this would be too much to expect from men so long accustomed to the mastery as were the sons of the Tyne and Thames, and we have it from excellent authority that they have expressed an intention to come over again next summer and measure anew their strength with their unexpected conquerors. If they carry out this purpose it is safe to say that the latter have harder work in store for them than they have ever yet known; for professional rowing in England is far more common than here, and every English river and harbor has its numerous watermen-a class almost unknown herewho are constantly racing, and from whom it will naturally be far more easy to obtain a man to fill any gap in case of need than it would be for us should one of the Wards prove unequal to his ardnous task. Besides, two crews are again to come, and may be a third, and it is plain that, unless the Wards can do even better than the excellent work of last September, we must not be too hopeful that our aquatic superiority extends over something more than yachting; for the English will be more careful, and will know no such depressing influence as the loss of their chief. which must have told seriously against them this year.

To be sure we have the Biglin crew, and they did nobly, but when their best man (Coulter) is harassed with chills and fever it is not wise to build too much on them, brilliant as has been their record and deserving though they manifestly are.

So it will well become our oarsmen to at once fairly measure the work in store for them, and, by all that foresight, effort and precaution can do, prepare for the difficult task. Nor should their friends be backward in staying up their hands with the solid aid that money can bring; for none of them are fullhanded, and never until this year have we seen the Wards in a really first class boat, "Twas our rig that beat us before this!" said sagacious Old Josh, their captain, right after the victory at Saratoga. And we may be sure that everything that approaches perfection in boats, oars, training or aught else that money can purchase or aid will be bountifully supplied to the sturdy mea who purpose coming three thousand miles and straining every nerve to redeem their reputation.

If we can win next year it will go far towards giving our reputation an enduring basis, and

giving our reputa on an enduring basis, and if the contest could take place on some water adjacent to this city, or not many miles from it, we might soon have a course second to that from Putney to Mortlake only in age, surpassing it in everything else.

THE CASE IN A NUTSHELL may thus be stated :-

Mr. Tweed's in a very bad plight,
And his dodging and hiding may fail;
But as long as he keeps out of sight,
The old buffer will keep out of jail
Till they make it all right with his ball.

THE GRAND DUKE left Cleveland vesterday for Detroit, up to which time nothing had been seen of "the Boss" at Cleveland or Detroit. He is probably in Jersey.

No FAVORS WANTED FROM MR. FARLEY .-Terence Farley says :- "I went to the Sheriff" office early in the morning to see if Tweed had been arrested, and to know if I had been released from my obligation (\$300,000 bail). I found that he had not been arrested and I had not been released. I saw Mr. Stevens. He said, 'All right, Farley; it's O. K.; your release has been assented to.' But I wanted